

What is //Futures and Non-Futures//; A Thirst For Annihilation?.

//Futures and Non-Futures//
Is a Monthly Zine for the
Eschaton Project, A Decentra-lized Think Tank and Theory
Network, In this Zine we will
Touch upon a Wide Variety
Of Topics ranging from
Fringe Art, Anti-Capitalism,
Internationalism, Proletarian
Kulture, And Esoteric Philosophy.



We accept all [+]philosophical traditions as we are not Dogmatic and do not follow strict ideology so we may have people ranging from Transhumanists, Futurists, New Futurists, Anarchists, Social Democrats, Socialists, Communists, Accelerationists, and Sorelians. However, we will not accept those [-]philosophies that hinder Human Development and Unity for the Masses Make History and the Masses are to be free



The State is 1 step away from Freedom, As Long as the State Exists there's no Freedom. The State Must wither to it's Barest Components to Manufacture bodies without organs Ones that will bring us to the Eschaton, That is The End of Techno-Capital and the New Beginning of Mankind.



"IS THERE ANY ALTERNATIVE TO
IT ANYMORE?" Its hard to imagine
It hurts to, Its easier to Imagine
The End of the World, than the
End of Capitalism. The End of
Neo-Imperialism. The End of
These Never-Ending Wars.

Now we have Spineless so-called Marxist-Leninists supporting a Modern Imperial Tsar, NeoFascists Support the same Tsar too. **Shows their true Loyalties** The Past. Naked and Manipulated The Don't give a Damn about Lenin, Marx, and Engels or the Workers of the World! They just want another Stalin, Ivan, Alexander, and Peter **Another Social-Fascist Another** Warmonger Like Putin or Kadyrov or Pushillin. Meanwhile in Real Politiks in the **Sham-Democracy of the West** 

The Apparatus //Popular Parties//

Sits Uninfiltrated by the So-called Socialists and Marxists except for a few. Even if it means ruthless and cruel infiltration of the establishment Liberal/Social-Democratic Parties, In a Way it's an Experience of Limits Masking yourself to the Eschaton, the Revolutionary Path of Bacterial Insurgency by Manipulating and activating the potential every person possesses, Power is what makes Liberal Sham-Democracy work maximizing power to the People is the endless goal. We dont want to see what Eschaton Techno-Capitalism seeks to bring. //Infiltration Not Revolution//

When I was Younger. I Lost my Father, I was abandoned in the midst of Dysphoric Mania that consumed and corrupted me Sweeping me from my feet I held no hate Towards those who harmed me I didn't care simply. Three or four friends stayed loyal I love them as I love myself I was already alienated the harm was done I found meaning in Rightism unaware of the False-anti-establishmentism //>EGO DEATH<// No... All things meant nothing to me I am a unique Ego and its own //>EGO DEATH<// I am a Monarch, a king of the North Americas No no that can't be right What is wrong in my logic!? //>EGO DEATH<// Lenin and Stalin Comrade and true-//>Self-Actualization<// I dont want to aspire to leadership Just the growth and the struggle matter now. The future can take care of itself The Past holds onto us like a snare.

Dont Alienate people...it's worse than murder It's what the bourgeoisie do to the working Class. A Constant sorrowful Emptiness Loneliness. Drowning, praying to die.

And We created the Eschaton Project To foster community among the alienated To break the boundaries of Society. To Infect it



<u>Ukraine's Struggle for National-Liberation</u>
Against Russian Imperialism



We Support Ukraine. In it's self-defence against Russian aggression, Russia as a false-Eschaton presents itself as a Bulwark against so-called NATO-Expansion and Western Degeneracy, Despite the fact it's a pseudo-fuedal Modernistic Reactionary State that has been essentially enforcing a pseudo-mongol style of control, As seen in the Caucasus, Buryatia, and the Far-east of Russia especially.

When Chechnya was Independent of Russia, they had their own currency, their own Flags and emblems, spoke their own language, Practiced a different Religion, and their own Art. they are Distinct from Russians, Chechens are Proto-European indigenous people. After the wars and constant destabilization by Russia, a Collaborator on par with Petain took over Chechnya.

Akhmad Kadyrov and his tribe essentially turned on his own People for luxury as a Token Vassal of Russia, And enforced a

#### Culturally Assimilated form of Islamic Education and Laws,

Homosexuality, A thing already unaccepted in Chechen Culture, is illegal, is punishable with time in death camps. But Kadryov's Government seems to be particularly sadistic Especially to Dissenting Teenage Chechens often using sexual assualt as a punishment on camera with threat of death as described in this report

September 26, 2020

On September 7, 2020, a video was circulated on social media depicting the torture of a 19-year-old man from Chechen, Salman Tepsurkaev. The young man was the moderator of the chat telegram-channel 1ADAT, which publishes critical information about developments in Chechnya. Later it became known that Tepsurkaev was abducted from a hotel in Gelendzhik (Russia's Krasnodar region) and taken to Chechnya, where he was then stripped naked and forced, on camera, to penetrate himself with a glass bottle. Subsequently, Chechen government officials, and even the mufti of Chechnya, publicly endorsed the violence committed against Tepsurkaev. Meanwhile, Tepsurkaev's whereabouts remain unknown.

Credit; Human Rights Watch

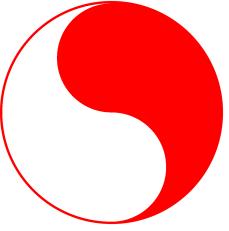
#### He was Later killed.

We Must Acknowledge this is a horrific example of the ironic Sadism of the Russian Government!, We will not Call Kadyrov a Chechen. Even by Chechen Cultural Standards, you cannot. He's a Nationless puppet enslaving his own Ethnic group for the Russian Neo-Genghisian Human—wave tactics.

Now Onto Ukraine's place in all of this, as Ichkeria was Nearly annihilated by Russia during the Chechen wars, Ichkeria was essentially drained of it's resources too. Ukraine is going to share the same fate if they fail, maybe with more ethnic tensions and violence against Russians as Revanchism Grows. Ichkeria was just the beginning of this. And the west sat back twiddling it's thumbs, Postponing Ukraine's Membership into NATO, not helping them in 2015. And Now Ukraine Recognizes Ichkeria despite the Government being in exile. Ukraine is slowly obliterating Russia in the counter-offensive, the Wagner Mutiny was mere proof of the failure of this so-called Special Military Operation to 'Denazify' Ukraine.

#### Keep in Mind.

We do not support NATO or the CSTO at all
We are not idiots and look at it pragmatically
Ukraine is not a Nazi State
This isn't a proxy war
There's no Shelling of
those poor poor Russian Minorities
Russia is Shelling those ethnic minorities
And a lot than that
we do not see Ukrainian missiles in Moscow
Or Chelyabinsk or Vladivostok
We see NATO as a way of preventing Nuclear war

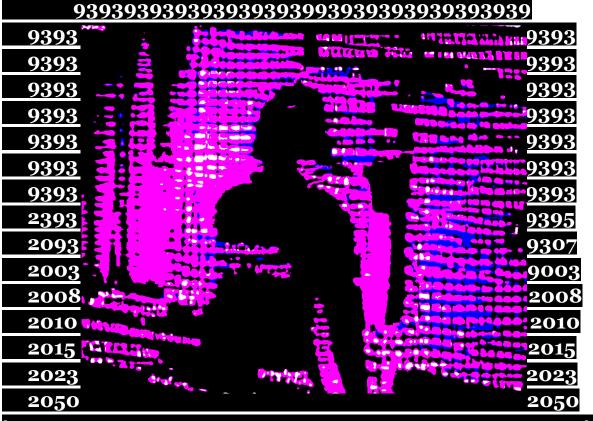




#### **Bacterial Insurgency**

The Basest of Praxis for an Eschatonic To infiltrate the State Apparatus, Involve yourselves in our enemies infiltrate and Annihilate and Stabilise, Seed Eschatonism into the Ideology

Exacerbate its contradictions cause it to either Schizophreniatize or synthesise into something to serve the species



As everything is a Synthesis, Every Ideology, every invention,

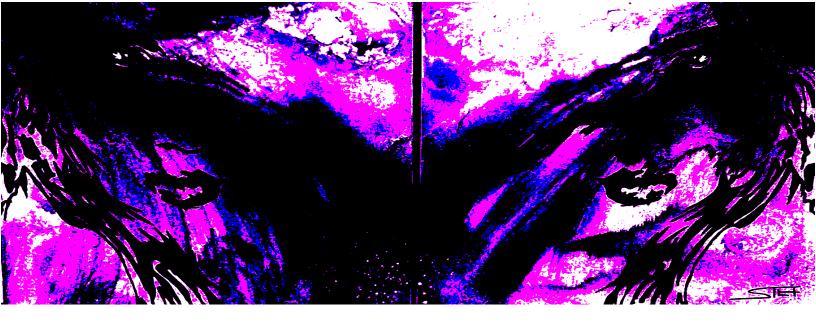
every faith, every concept, this is it. That is...to be seen.

The Bacterial Insurgents Militant infiltrative Eschatonists, are unique In so far as they adhere To groups that are most Strong and try to weaken **Opposition to said group Synthesising the Ideology** Of most popularity into Something....new, ripping, **Manipulating and Chang**ing it into something More Revolutionary and **Anti-Capitalist. How?** You ask? Well lets us Explain.

#### **MALWARE RHETORIC!**

Hermetic Great works
Are birthed from it,
Manipulative, Revolutionary Philosopers, Avant-garde art,
and Social Welfare Programs. A Magnum Opus.
Eschatonic Realpolitik.
Social Democracy,
Bernie Sanders, Richard Wolff, are all Bacterial
Examples of Malware
Rhetoric that is, being
Moderate but deeply
Revolutionary inside.





### A THIRST FOR ANNIHILATION

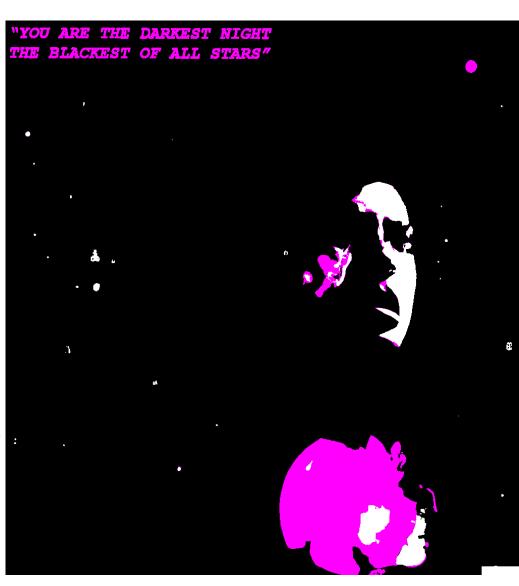
A Short Story by K-Sector

Sparking up a Bidi, in the seclusion of walls, Away from hell //Which is Other People// I wish to see trees, flowers, Grass, Birds, perhaps the trivial things....it was a hell of a 2020s.... Another bidi sparked up, It sure was. Hold my hand and tread this dead rotting world with me as Deus slit his wrists and became the world from his other half mutilating his corpse twisting it into a crude celestial display of The Universe. I am happily lonely and a husk A husk of a spectral Rainbow piercing an abyss, A Microcosm of the Macrocosm. I want Yaldaboath to slash my throat as I scream to the world "YOU ARE THE DARKEST NIGHT THE BLACKEST OF ALL STARS" as I expend myself in luxury to nourish the world like an Eternal Sun. the System of Techno-Capitalist Security obliterating itself as Bacteria cause it to endure an International //>EGO DEATH<// screaming into the void as it drowns in it's own digital Annihilation, as Raw Ether flows into the Communion Chalice, The Bowl of Soup, The Water bottles and beer bottles, I went upon Everest and preached war and violence against all who held back the end of Techno-Capitalism, I went upon Sinai and preached Peace and Solidarity for the working masses, It was a hell of a holiday. A cake, the Knife, The Pipe, the Razor, and cigarette, The Eschaton. The End. No more Nevermore. Bleeding upon the earth, throat slashed. The End.

#### **WHAT DID I JUST READ?**

An Avant-Garde retelling of Aztec and Gnostic Creation Myths synthesised into an Expressionistic short story about a Bacterial Insurgent, Deus repr-

esenting the synthesis Of Quetzalcoatl and Huītzilopochtli after Deus ended his life His Arrogant and **Material Twin arose** Yaldaboath creating The whole universe From the corpse Death, war, and decay is the rotting mentioned by K-Sector, The wish to become The Eternal sun via Slashed throat seems To correlate to **Both Gods in the** Context in the story The Protagonist wants To take Deus's i.e. The Sun's place via Sacrificing his blood To the Darkest Night **Blackest of Stars** Dont be confused



This is all a plot to a metaphor.

Of the new world of ecstasy, drugs, orgies and rites to the Dead Gods of Rome or even Neo-Gods or Meta-Gods, Egregores.

Burning temples and Neo-Vestial Virgins, Perhaps Terence Mckenna Was correct about his Greco-Mayan civilization!. - K-Sector



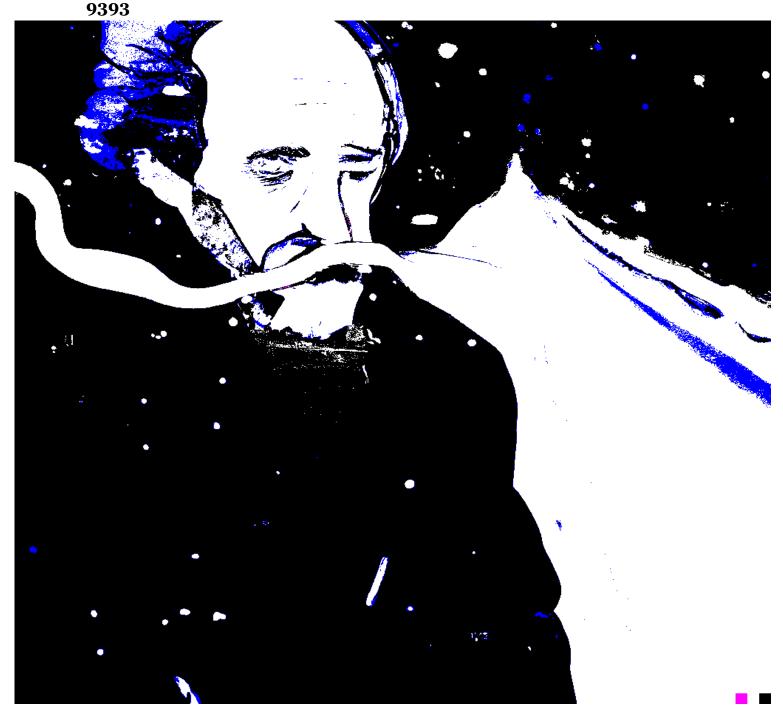
### A REVOLUTION AGAINST MUNDANITY by: T.A.

9393 The World is filled with deserts, rivers, Oceans, Birds, Trees and People...People who call themselves people but aren't....idiots raised into positions of power, A suicide switch on the world in the hands of idiots.....They feed us with Mundane issues to divide us.

//MUNDANITY!// with no authentic Eschatonic characteristics! No truly Liberating Characteristics! None!....its only if you stay in this party or that party this identity or that identity that or this Nation.

Humanity should be the only concern...Radical Humanism. Humanity as custodian of the SOL System and Inheritor of the Earth, Humanity shall overcome it's evolutionary boundaries //to become synthetic// A Cybernetic species that that is able to self-replicate self-motivate self-repair and self-actualize. HUMANITY IS SCULPTOR and SCULPTURE. Man is something we can overcome....into something, A New Stage of Evolution. Flesh Blood and bone so far has proven to be not enough! Not Organless enough! From the viewpoint of Eschatonism and the Transhumanist Theories; Organs as divisions of the Body meant to serve specific tasks (Liver, Dextoxing, Kidneys, filtration, etc etc), The Schizophrenic is a Body without organs, The

Manic-Depressive, the Drug Addict, the Chef, The Artist, The Soldier, The Sun. Lack their organs, they spilled out in their unrelenting desires labelled by many terms, Psychotic Paranoia, Cigarettes and Alcohol, Diphenhydramine, Compulsion to cook to Paint to write, Nationalistic Brainwashing, Nuclear Fusion. Possessed by desire. And horrors beyond emotional descriptions because of Alienation! By The Sorrowful Deadiless of War, By The closed madhouses, By Overdoses on DPH, By the Wretched Mania and Depressions, by the artist's ambition it took 93 years to fill in the quarry of dreams and identities As the Hated Gods amongst men because they have yet to understand.





#### THE SECRET TO MY WORK

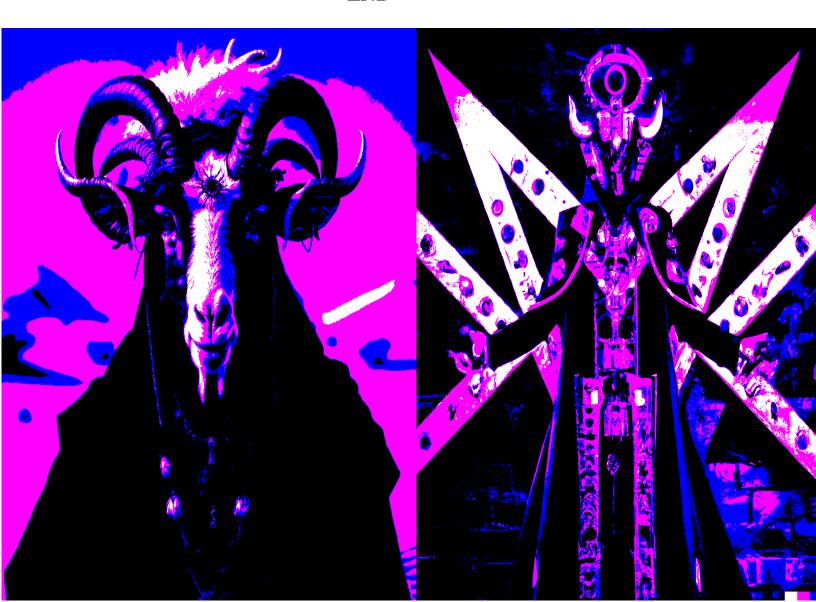
## By: Gilles Unterholzt.

**Becoming** 

You need nothing but, an identity warped and true, A Manic Episode, I reached for A Shoe, The Knife, The Pill, The Bottle, A Broken Mirror shining true as noon whispering who you are. At the Heart of my work, In my ink In the Heart of Darkness, In the Cherry of a Pipe I sulk in bed to music It echoes in me In the halls The Mother buries her child and raises her Grandson He is cursed With it **Tied Between Ideals Forever Afraid Afraid Full of Hate** A Monster engulfs him

Bigger and Bigger
Until it finally shows itself
A Spectrum of Rainbows in the Abyss
A Hope in the Hopeless one
Take my hand I will help you
In the Mania and Depression
The Highs and Lows
Suffocated by Everything
Retreats into nothing
Hoping to be nevermore remembered
Write till you collapse
Write till you die
Or else you'll be but another of the forgotten.

#### **END**



# Shredding the Past //PURIFICATION OF MY EGO// (A 8 part Poem) by - Acephale

TW: Suicide.

(Part 1)

I kicked down the walls of my Ego leading to it's extinction
A bloody fight in the rain with a knife
Drunkly stumbling afraid of what comes next
I pulled myself from my bed with hooks
Beating my skull in with reality
I will annihilate myself and start over!
I douse gasoline all over myself and the room
I spark a Bidi and....
To be continued!

(Part 2)

A Mask, The Self, myself.

Burning in the inferno of my own purification

I want to forget it all

The Teacher whom abused me

Whom dismantled me

Took me apart, ripped me apart

I was only 6

I remember it like I was there

Holding me down preventing me from getting water

I just had tonsil removal, the stitches felt sore

"Do your work and you'll get the water"

6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 Fuck you!

Fuck you!

Fuck you, fucking Bitch!
If I knew better I would've ruined your life!
You get what you give and give what you get!
But Pain is the greatest Teacher of Art.

#### To be continued.

#### (Part 3)

Blessed be the Friends who stayed **During the Alienation** It was enough to kill me Blessed be the Gravediggers For they are the kindest laying the past to rest A few shots in the air too perhaps Downing 25 or 20 pills Little pink allergy pills Brought me to psychotic delirium horrors Walking trees Spiders all over I hated it I stopped after a few months But I kept living because I saw no point in letting go just yet Blessed be the friends who staved For I am here. Purifying in my sinless act of immolation Of my soul. To be Continued!

#### (Part 4)

I remember when the war started
On the phone for hours with you
Crying myself to sleep
It stuck to me
The day was just another hour
You reminded me

That I am existing
When I looked at myself
I saw the abyss
The Day was just gone
And the day is dead.
I'm losing myself
In these
hypersonic blasts.
And where i found myself
Is in Absolute Nothingness.
To Be Continued!

#### (Part 5)

A Dark stretch of emotions A few Seroquel 50mg A Unborn Husk The rest of the bottle of Childrens Tylenol A few large dose Tylenol They mix like Alcohol and ipecac My last time trying to die I wake up my grandmother I admit to her everything That I'm scared I found a reason to live. I was testing my fate. I wont do this ever again. Ever ever ever again! Mother death didn't want me yet. So I left her alone I laid in bed and passed out Waking up feeling Reborn To be continued.

#### **(Part 6)**

Living with reason **Shifting from emotion to emotion** Paranoia born I stop taking my meds They just make me feel dead A Non-Person A Body going through the Motions And to an unresponsive Psychiatrist I ghosted him. Withdrew from Clinical Normality I start to smoke Blue Lotus **Cannabis** The Trivia of Psychonautica And I finally feel alive. Truly joyful. But this was never a labour of Abuse A labour of freedom I wept for those who abused it. Because it would never heal them. To be continued.

#### (Part 7)

I devised an ideology
The Theory; of Eschatonism
Out from the Eschaton of my soul
I saw elves who told me "to see" is to "exist without Mundane"
A Rebellion against Mundanity!
The Stars shall nourish our ascent to Post-Capitalism to
Post-Scarcity!
I saw the Planet Saturn they told me

# "NATION IS MANKIND, NOT BORDERS" An ULTRAHUMANISM

By the name 9393 93

The Nations shall dissolve into the Hegemon and into the Eschaton

And Humanity shall stand among their mythological Gods
As custodians of the Planet.

Pax Terra

From the Lungfish to Homo-sapiens
To Humans to Transhumans to Machine Men
And the opening of microcosmic and the macrocosmic
Rebellion against the Profane Mundane world! The world
Of Anti-Humanism Of Nihilism Of never-ending globe-wars
A Egoless act of Will.

To be continued.

#### **(Part 8)**

Hank Chinaski in my bedroom, dirty old man Drinking wine and smoking bidis A revolution is brewing in the hearts I sit here waiting... Waiting to do my mission **For Humanity** For Culture **And Art!** I sit here writing **Smiling into the Abyss of Horror** As my house burns from my body Immolating in the chair And the Day has ended. My Organs are gone. And my Ego has been Transmuted into rough gold. END.



On the Sun and Solar Deities

**Dualistic Mythological Philosophy is Manic depressive** 

It predicates itself on Cycles, The Sun chasing the Moon, the Moon chasing the Sun, Sacrifices of captured men up onto the pyramids their corpses thrown down the steps...their hearts ripped out and sacrificed to the Sun God Quetzalcoatl. The Sun begs for blood to continue to the next day!

The Rain won't come! They offered their terminally suffering children to the Lunar Farming Goddess Mētztli, for they would cry forever.

The walls begin to breakdown with the unlocking of a -

Door on the right side of the world. And Inscribed with the word "Agape" —> Love And so we call unto the Muse of Writers To guide me in my task in analysing this Mythology and symbolism within the Context of Manic-Depressive Mythological theory, This is the Fact of the Matter....

Ever since the Dawn of the species the Sun was always An Eldritch entity incomprehensibly old to us, Nourish-Ing our agricultural pursuits, and separating night - See Gods went by many names. Quetzalcoatl, Helios, Sol,

Lisa, Surya, and Shamash.

Other Solar Characteristics Is the aspect of "Masculine" Traits or as we call it "Solar Archetypal" these Are as follows, War, might, Glory, Life, and Fertility. As in Lunar Characteristics There's "Feminine" or as we Call it "Lunar Archetypal" These are as follows, Farming, Mysticism, Beauty, Wrath and Child Rearing.



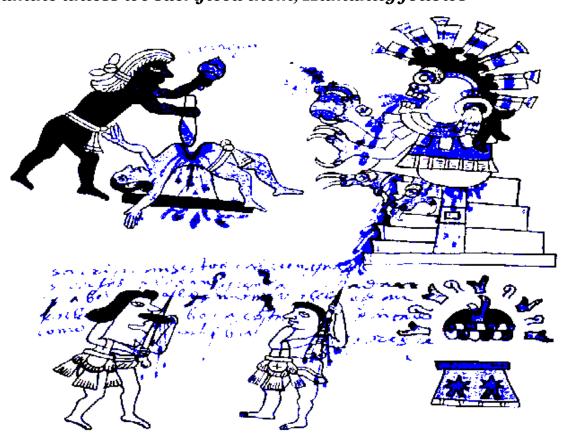
#### Humanity stands astride

in the never ceasing Cosmic Marathon between the Sun and Moon The Sun Screams! The Sun flares in insatiable hunger for Human Blood to sustain another day! A race to the end of the night. And the Moon begged for our offspring screaming to us withholding our meals with famine unless we sacrificed them, Humanity follows

these Manic
Depressive
cycles of
Spirituality
Time and Time
Again.

Time and
Time Again...

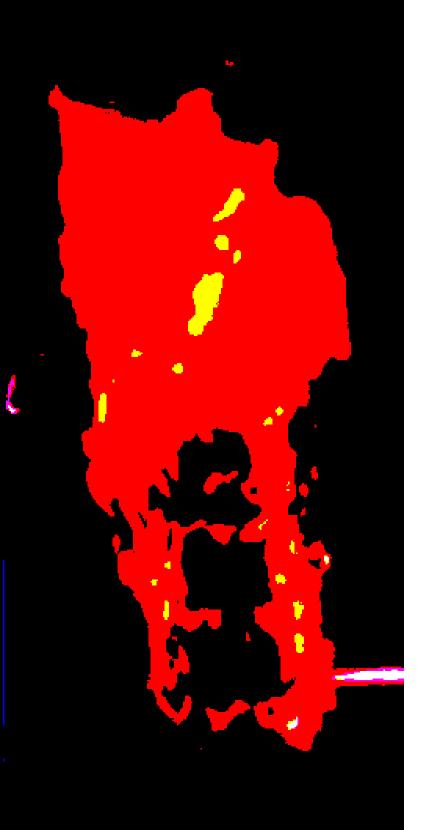
NEXT PAGE IS A POETRY COMPILATION



# <u>TIME AND TIME</u> AGAIN!

By, T.A.

A woman wakes up she breaks up inside she cries herself to sleep her husband beats her the smell of burnt casserole in the house She harms herself when he's gone moving unto the ocean Drowned. A woman Wakes up She murders her family And She dances. <u> Time and Time</u> <u>Again!</u> Time and Time <u>Again!</u>



A SHE BURNED HE NEVER MOVED

A MUSCLE, NEVER UTTERED A

SOUND.

# THE WAR

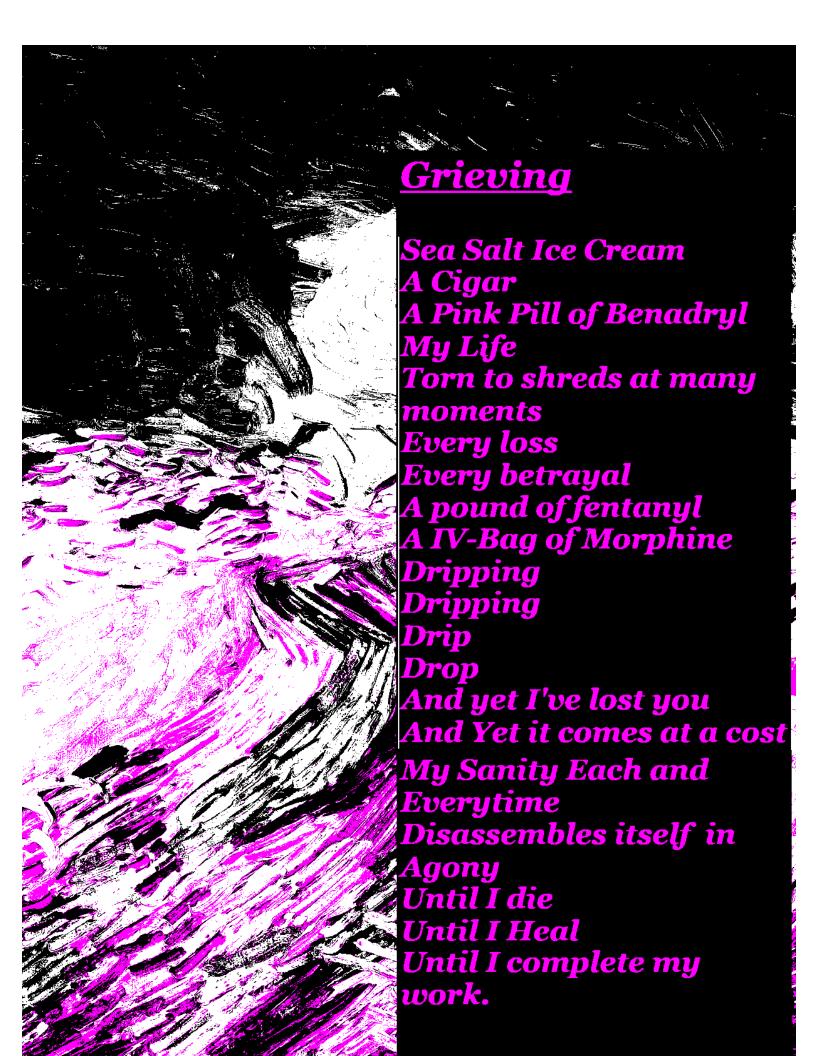
A War has raped me it's in my ones in my blood withering and dithering me away A Curse in my Soul I want to die its brewing in my heart its brewing its brewing In my heart A War is Brewing in my Heart One Final war To End Them All Nothing Left.



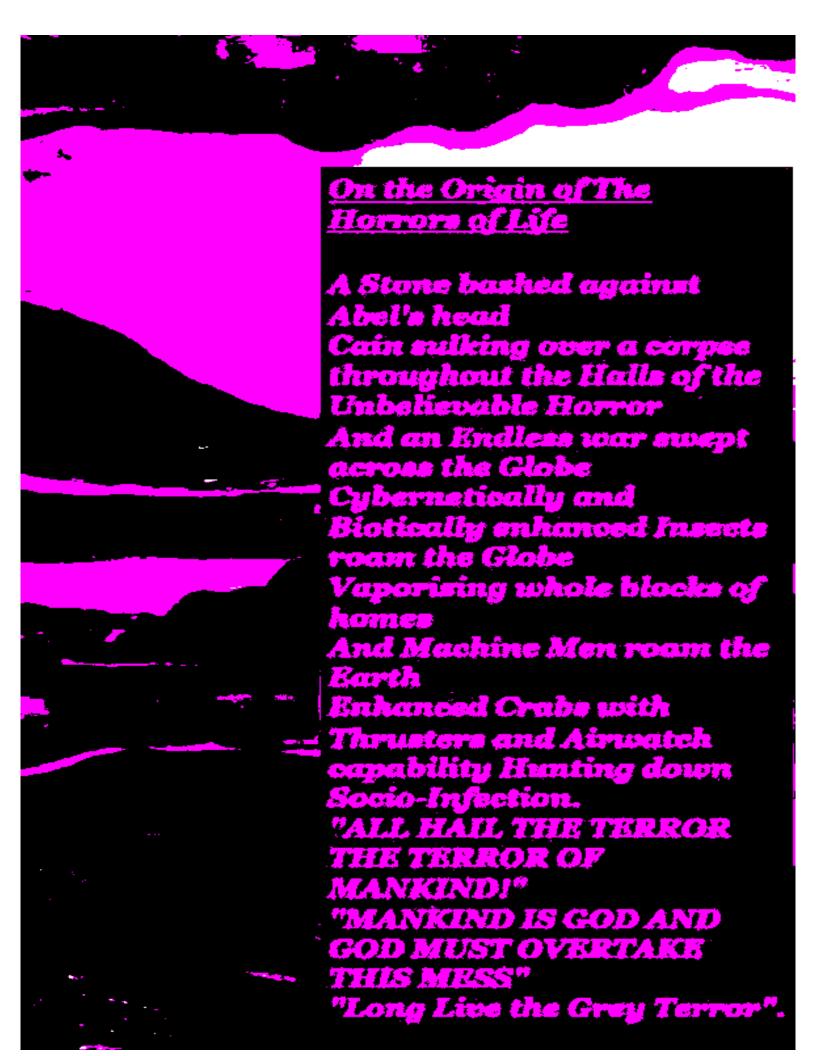
I Am Sorry For Not Visiting.

I'm sorry For not visiting you before I lost you I was Next to you at your bed in the Hospital you held my hand rubbing your thumb on my palm And I Cried And I Cried I Love you I Love you too Baby I am sorry for not visiting while you were alive I am so sorry I am sorry But I won't repeat the mistake Grandma mom....









## At The Gate.

Saturn Rises in the West
Screaming chained to his rings
Gnashing and Gnawing
His rotten Teeth
Onto his Titan Children
Their screams in the Sonic
Sounds of the Planet
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!
AAAAAAAAH!
SLASH MY THROAT FOR THE
BLACKEST STAR AND FAILED
SUN!

Humanity screams at the Gate Scratching their long untrimmed nails onto the door People stretched thin to their limit onto the serrated jagged edges of Human Experience Their Skins bleeding and gushing Alcohol and Ether They cry Whisky and Opium Their Houses are burned and pillaged by hordes of Archons Masquerading as Angels IT IS THE PAST IT IS THE PAST IT HAS OUR SKIN STRETCHED THIN WITH HOOKS Annihilating Us At the Gate.





"You're Making Me Depressed" They told me. an orphan who had lost his father just a week ago I don't understand AlienationAlienationAlien ationAlienationAlienationNo More Friends....for now, I guess. Retreat Retreat Retreat Into myself A world with just the walls of a room temple furnishings, desk and bed And so i find my friends again and yet I think I died A Long time ago I think I died A Long Long time Ago I Ought to be Thy Adam I am my God You are my God Micro and Macro As above so below The Horrors of life, No matter how horrific, end time and time again With Each Smoke With Each Poem With Each Book Each Meal **Each Friend** 

Each Painting

Time And Time Again

I am making you depressed.



## De Sade's Escasty

Deep in the Mountains of France
Four nobles commit violent and disturbing debauchery
The Escasty of the Libertines
Marquis De Sade sits in his cell in the Bastille
Drunk on stolen wine and indulging in Sinful acts in his writing
THEY ARE KILLING PRISONERS IN THEIR SLEEP!
Revolution

Paris Aflame, The Bastille Aflame The Lonely Marquis sits alone outside crying blood over the death of his Manuscript of Transgression.



## **Hymn of Hedonist Prayer**

Blessed is Excess
for it shall Drown the Sorrows
And it will take so many glasses of wine
to Bury that sorrow
for what Culture is
is the Excess of it
The Most Human thing is comfort.





# THE WAR AGAINST THE 20th CENTURY

(MANIFESTO OF ESCHATONIC FUTURISM)

We are enslaved Entrapped by our own Techno-Capitalist Security Pre-sets (So-called Educational Institutional "Teachings"), These Pre-sets keep us enslaved by our own paranoid EuroAmerican Worldview, where one must trust

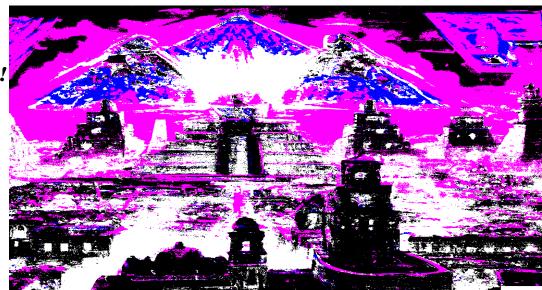
Nation and God, and all will be safe. Blind Infantilism.

NO! We have Outgrown the Cradle! We Must go further, it is regressive to cry for King and Queen or Mighty Lord God, when our prayers are answered by a endless Human Hertiage That is embedded into our veru Existence.



We Must view the Pop-Left as a wing of the Ruling Class Enforcers they focus on dividing matters that hinder our goals and need to be silently expunged through careful reconstitution of Leftism in North America. However it must become increasingly accelerated in terms of Revolutionary potentiality, to make it our Diamond Vehicle to Collective Liberation.

Lest be Slow
We must hurry!
MUST HURRY!
MUST HURRY!
NUST HURRY!
NOST HURRY!
NO T HURRY!
NO—>HURRY
NO—>FUTRY
NO->FUTURE



Nothing Resembling Human will make it out the Near Future if we refuse to... 1500 1756 1884 1948 1980 1996 2004 2008 2010 2011.....

We are Artists overcoming the Italian Futurists and French Surrealists. Succeeding them on their throne of Violent conflagration! We Hold Dearly that Progress must be Accelerated to it's furthest conclusion to....Mutiliate Beauty into something more begetting of a God-like Speicies that has shaped the very ground and erected monuments to it's glory!.

We want Beauty to Glorify Humanity and our Struggle to Live in a world devoid of ecstasy or freedom to express our Will to Power! WE ARE ARTISTS NOT COGS IN MACHINES! THE MASSES ARE MORE HUMAN THAN THOSE IN THE RULING CLASSES! AND SO WE DECLARE INTER-SPEICIES

## WAR ON THE BOURGEOISIE AND IT'S ART. THE BOURGEOISIE HAS RAPED THE HUMAN HERITAGE

Infested our Institutions for their entire existence insofar as we will take it far enough and say we do not need them....Fuck the Classicist Institutions, Fuck the Bellas Artes, Fuck The Louvre, Fuck all the Grey-Haired Professors who pontificate on what is art or not while paying billions for a white canvas or red canvas with a line through it!.

#### WE DECLARE WAR ON MINIMALISM FOR MAXIMALISM!

DYNAMIC VIOLENT EXPRESSION OF ART! Psychedelic worlds, millions of ideas expressed in one painting, Maximal Colour, Maximal Impact, Maximal Dynamics.

Make these meaningless differences between Expressionism Dadaism Surrealism and Futurism blend into something that maximizes everything about the genres, to slap the face of the Pretentious elitist organizations that only serve to regulate "free art" to the masses, propping up the dead and disregarding the alive artists until they die too so they can scalp the art from said Dead Artists. this is Exploitation of the Starving wine and Bread-addled artists, the so-called //outsider// artist. Who Starves for their work! Who Works so Hard they can't sleep can't eat without finishing a painting or poem! an Ascetic to the Humanity in their soul.

We Implore all who want to partake in this movement to spread all copies of this, Hell if you hate it burn it, we dont care we're already drunk and High off our own

#### Self-Exaltation. 93 LOVE 93 Eschatonic Futurist Method of Art

The use of colour in Manic-Depressive manner; I.e. Expressive contrasting and somewhat painfully ecstatic.

The Use of Heavy Paint and Impasto, Pollockian methods like splatters, Nails, and other Textures.

Usage of Numerical floral patterns for psychodramatic purposes, Count them until the painting feels real.

Acephale (Headless one) with a Scale in one hand and Torch of Liberty in the other, Depicted at Eschatonic Futurist meetings as a eternal symbol of the Artist. Must be placed at doors.

Each painting or piece must be a sigil of your own desire.

Infiltrate everything and spread this method, Synthesize everything to syncretize the methods.

Depict Worker Mistreatment, Annihilation of the Bourgeois, Revolutions, Hypercrime, The Taboo and Surreal Dreamscapes that completely set the room apart from the painting.

We Want to Explore the Human Condition to it's furthest reaches and display it's Melancholia and Mania Naked and Stark in it's Brutality

We want to attack Normality We want to shake the foundations of the Undisturbed and bring hope to the

Disturbed, To Bring hope to the Workers of the World with our Art by Displaying the Hopelessness of Mundane Life.

Synthesise your own Artistic Styles so that it even begins to influence those who view your work.

embrace your differences as forms of Rebellion against Mundanity! Become Eccentric with your Uniqueness.

You are but a colour in the light of a blindingly beautiful prism!.

#### 9393 93

And so we Bury the Italian Futurists, the Surrealists, the Expressionists and Dadaists, A few shots in the Air in their honor, But not more than that, we must accelerate from this point! press down on the Acceleration! Hell! lets take it far enough...So far that We create our own culture, Our own symbols, Our own Art!, An Anti-Culture of the Future.

Skinning Culture and inverting it onto itself.

We are sick of Tolstoy, Faulkner, S. E. Hinton, Rowling, Kant, Fuck Barnet Newman!, Fuck Melville!, It's all lifeless No Juice No Flavour No Stimulus! We Cannot relate to these outdated authors! these Artists of Monotany!

The Libraries of the world Yawn themselves to sleep to their kind. they shouldn't even write.

We want writers who emphasise Poetic Action! and

Dynamism! We want all who find their calling in this to heed these words. If the words do not explode from you like an Atomic bomb, and be like a compulsion that brings thee to sickness and ill-health to Addictions and struggles, do not try...it will just break you.

Do not Try Don't Try Stop!

It won't mean anything no flavour, the Words will cease to mean anything without it.

And to the "Socialist" Realist artists of the past! Fuck you! You used Art as a means of control and regulation of the natural social-progression of art as seen with the persecution of Proletkult and Russian Futurism by Stalin! Although we understand The Artists of the USSR had no really other option.

Socialists should reject Socialist realism as an Art-form in the same way Nazi Era Architecture in germany was completely phased out and destroyed, Obviously for different reasons!, Socialist Realism is not revolutionary enough!, Not flavourful, Not relatable Enough!, it's just Lenin or Marx or Engels sitting around reading or looking serious. that is not Expressive or Revolutionary to the Average worker.

Now time for the boring Theory stuff;

Eschatonism as a Philosophy is Psychedelic Humanism with L/Accelerationist Synthesis, It seeks to reject and

dismantle Mundane views of the past, these views inherently Chain people to the past metaphorically and pseudo-literally enslaving people with it's incognitant attitude towards the truth and present, this why Mark Fisher said "We Are Stuck In A Perpetual 20th Century", "The Hopeful Futures of the Past have been cancelled". Eschatonic Features are Dynamicism, Expressionism, Violent Anti-Mundanity, Geopolitical Pragmatism, Non-Dogmatism and Bacterial Insurgency.

Eschatonism views Geopolitics as not Narrativised fight between Modernity and Traditional society, or Unipolarity vs Multipolarity, Or Free Democracy vs Authoritarianism and Populism, Or Good Patriots vs the Evil Savagery of the Eastern Lands, Deep State vs The Plan, Or Whatever vs whatever. It's all is useless to make Bipolar viewpoints of Geopolitics It is however useful to make Schizophrenic (in the Philosophical and Economic sense) Viewpoints of Geopolitics, Eschatonism views Geopolitics as a Flow and Flux a constant cycle of De-Expansion and Re-Expansion, Economic Deterritorialization, and Reterritorialization.

Accepting one thing as fact and another a lie, but the next day it's a fact. This is how Capitalism is Schizophrenic in this sense, Deeply disorganized and split as seen with Startups either failing or succeeding massively in the World-Market with just the Horrifying Machinic algorithm of Commercium. This is Deterritorialization and reterritorialization.

However Eschatonism seeks to accelerate one aspect of this in particular....Deterritorialization.

The Ideal Eschatonic Society Is a Society of Artists, community, Housing, Workers, Artisans, Scientists, Sheng Pu-Erh Tea-drinkers, Pessimists, Moderates, Extremists, Temporary Autocrats to preserve democracy //MALWARE 1 DETECTED//, Manipulative ambitious Radicals inflamed with loyalty to the Masses they serve, Avant-Garde Musicians, ALL IN HARMONY AND FREEDOM FROM THE TYRANNY OF THE HORRIFIC AI GOD OF CAPITAL! (It's all a metaphor get real). Eschatons are Decentralized Networks of Continental Democratic Hegemons going by many terms past and present, Socialism, Marxism, Sorelianism, Fiume, Fiumean Syndicalism, Technates, Semi-Technocratic Direct-Democracy, TechnoGaia, Gaia IX, and L+A/ACCELERATIONISM. And False Eschatons are Highly-Centralized, Bureaucratic, Liberal Democratic or Neo-Reactionary in nature, usually two or multiple parties that are all owned by the same mega-billionares, these parties spew the same old rhetoric! Of Mundanity And stagnant Sluggishness!. Going by many concepts such as, Liberalism,

Fascism in the definition of Eschatonism is the Perversion of Sorelian Fiumean-Syndicalist Nationalism which is a perversion of Sorelian Syndicalism. And furthermore Nazism is inherently different philosophically in this context. Adhering to Bismarck's and Frederick the Great's Definition of German Socialism being when the State is the Archetypal embodiment of the German people, therefore class distinction means nothing when the bourgeosie are held by the throat by the state to maximize efficiency and Growth. This is taken to the extreme with National Socialism to quite horrific and brutal aftermath but we

cannot consider it either Fascistic or Actually Socialism. Nazism is German Socialism Synthesised with Neo-Germanic Revivalism and Spanglerian viewpoint of history, It's an amalgamation like Fascism is. But where Fascism still has Humanist qualities even in it's most inhuman and Overly Violent qualities, Nazism is deeply focused on Racial and Genetic "Hygiene" and this is Mainly Eugenic theory and Germanic-Revivalism synthesising.

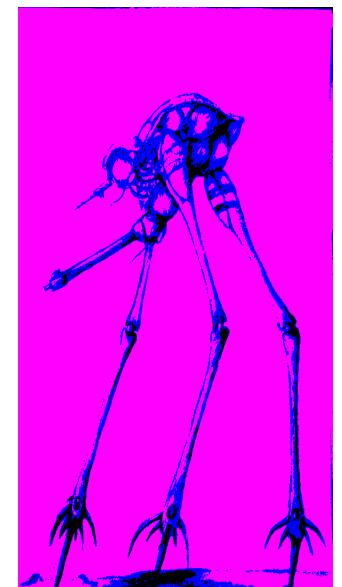
Either way Nazism is literally an existential threat to Humanity and it's variants such as Neo-Nazism, continue to become more and more popular towards the White Working masses (under different titles and labels of-course) by uselessly dividing up the Collective Society based on being Different or accusing certain groups of grooming (The KKK Did this to the Black men during segregation why aren't you people seeing it's all about the division to weaken class consciousness.....With Racism and Other arbitrary dividers based on sexual, Racial, And Economic traits within the International Working Class there can be no unity or Solidarity!).

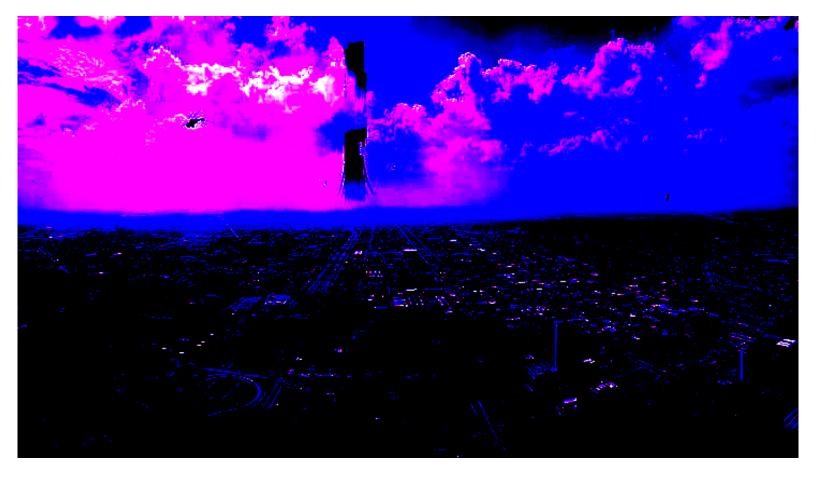
This is why Eschatonism encourages infiltrating Parties on Both sides this is called Bacterial Insurgency and the Praxis is called Malware Rhetoric;

It's quite simple but the process is also somewhat complex It Starts off with one step called Inoculation, which is simply the process of joining the Party and going to Events meetings and rallies and simply pushing people further left by manipulation of language and terminology, essentially Manipulation and Mutilation the Language to make it work to the desired outcome. This is starts the second step,

Infection, which is the Ideology and Language infecting a fellow Party Member this is just the Start, the third step is Infiltration to try to become even higher within the party and subvert their ideological position covertly over years with malware rhetoric this is what Bernie Sanders and Chomsky did for example (No matter how Elitist Chomsky is he is like a aching lump on the breast...Annoying and Lethal if not talked about), the Fourth step is to Immuno-crash the Party Apparatus by Mobilizing the Radicals and moderates into a new and more popular coalition comprised of the compromised Party Higher-ups, this grand subversion leads to a schizophreniatization of the party where it reaches the fifth step, Anihilation of the Party or Synthesis of the Party divides to solve the contradiction.

We must not forget the Grey terror.
We Forget We Forget We Forget
THE END.





#### The New Midwest

**By: Continental Director Acephale** 

We are mostly from the Midwest....Michigan, Wisconsin, Illinois, and Minnesota. We've lived in our declined cities, Dead dried up towns, Our Grandest Industrial Centers....Dead, everything, Heroin, Tranq, Benzodope, many hard and Dangerous substances flow instead of Marijuana, Psilocybin, and Alcohol, Our Democrats are Bacterial and Slowly becoming Eschatonic due to Matieral Conditions of being raped by Corporations, Social Program cuts, Education cuts, and Many other Cuts on Budget. and our Republicans are becoming Psychotic and Mechanical as they lash out on the Inevitable.

I dream of a Midwest free from this, A New Rolling 20s, but perhaps it shall be the Accelerated 2040s, or sooner....I raise my shot of Aged Shou Pu-Erh to this future....A future of a New Midwest.

But Oh well.....Oh well
I will die when I believe I cannot function any longer
psycho-physically and i shall be wheelchaired throughout the
cold dark metal warrens within the Revolution Tower where all
is watched and defended in the name of the masses, The former
city of detroit is now Neo-Detroit...a Eco-Industrial beating heart
of a Eschatonically infused Midwestern autonomous zone No
Longer a State, but a nation inside a Nation, And i shall be
brought to a room and my drugged corpus laid on a bed and a
computerized thanatron system shall bring me the eternal
silence with a Vision of bliss.

#### A Blinding Insignificance.

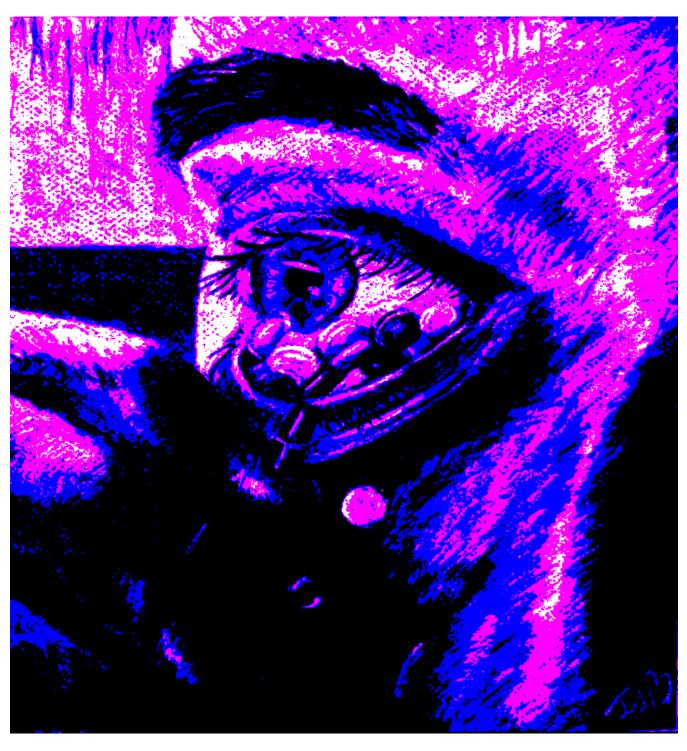
And as I lay in my Euthocomfort Room, Hallucinating my Hopes and Dreams, I shall tell thee these lost and possible futures; "Protracted Global People's war", "North American Technate", "Collective liberation", "Grey Terror", and "TechnoGaia". And with each word i spoke thousands where obliterated by the weight and might.

Melting Melting Melting Melting Melting Melting

And So I perish and my body cremated three days after, my ashes taken to the Mountains and scattered at a Mass Scattering Site //A Place where Neo-Americans traditionally treat ashes and leave urns in pyramid piles with prayer flags wrapping around the urns// my urn piled upon many at the Site, My Family shall do Alcohol Libations at the site and smoke cannabis. the thick clouds of Human ash in the wind from the constant scattering and occasional mechanised Scattering. High Atop the Mount. reborn as nothing, the wind, the sky, the clouds and trees.

My Ashes fall upon many many places from the clouds of ashes cities,

The Megaopolis of LA, The Megaopolis of Neo-Detroit, The Megaopolis of Mexico city, the Megaopolis of Havana and many others, and as they went about their days, In their clean cities and housed people, I once again Live on as one with the environment, An Environment, Restored, Revived, Rejuvenated, Where Race means nothing, Where Man finds Humanity, Where not one man Starved or had no Home, Where the Worker owns his means to his Labour, Where it's free to get treatment and free to die, Where safe water, and infastructure is the norm. and so I ask do you see it with your eyes?.



# **Eschatonic Meditative Practices** (For Artists and Bacterial Insurgents)

陆疾 By; Lu yu, reborn in the waters 陆疾

Hello, Dear Readers or returning Readers, we welcome you to this text on Eschatonic Meditative Practices these methods and rituals are meant to be Used in many contexts.

I am Lu Yu, the Sage of the Tea Religion The religion of Gongfu cha (To brew tea with skill), I am mediated through the Author K-Sector, and so I shall teach

You the Art of Gongfu cha as a form of Eschatonic Meditative Alchemy.

First off! ditch those floor sweeping mesh Tea-bags! and get Tea from the source From the Farmer or Factory Get Good quality Long-Jing Green Tea Or Maofeng Pine Needle Green tea Or when you are skilled enough get Sheng or Shou Pu-Erh they come in compressed Disks or Bricks or Nest shapes or Mushroom Shapes or anything Really.

Now throw away your concept of Tea from the Past....this is the true tea. Aged like fine Wines. Auctioned like vineyards, it is truly befitting of Mankind and it's ingenuity. treat it like such.







#### **Alchemical Supplies (Teaware)**

We Shall translate Teaware into Alchemical Devices, to provide a psychodramatic quality, The Teapot, or in Chinese 'Cha-hu', is the Alchemical Retort, A tool used in Alchemy for distillation and purification. The Gaiwan (Bowl with lid) is a Retort too, recommended types, Jingdhezhen Porcelain, Yixing Clay, and Glass.



Choose the Right one for your personal Taste since these tools are as personal as a Pipe would be to a smoker.

Now the Next tool Gong Dao Bei (Fairness Pitcher) which functions as a Distribution Beaker, And The Teacup which is the vessel to consume the Tea of course.

//NOTE FROM K-Sector//
This practice is the Traditional
Chinese way of enjoying Tea
but I've sythesised Eschatonism
into it as a way of helping fellow
Bacterial Insurgents and



Artists master their understanding of the Bacterial Path....the Path to the Apocalypse.....

#### On twelve infusions of Tea

The Tea plucked by the **Mountainous Farmer** he goes to the factory Pan-frying the leaves on a massive Wok the Scents of the Heavens The Dew of God they sun-dry the leaves steaming, compressing and sending it off to you and so you sit there with the Kettle roaring and pouring the waters into the Retort and so it brews for many seconds many seconds



pouring the Dew of the Heavens into the Beaker Reminiscent of the Elixir of Life, the Blood of Gods poured into the Cup brings the Dew to it's Eschaton and it's spirit is reborn inside of thee.

One, dispose

Two

Three

Four

**Five** 

Six

Seven

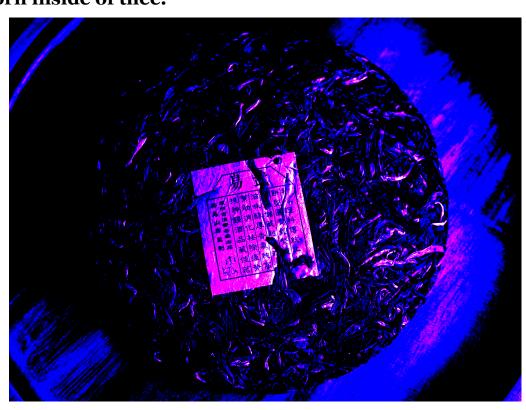
**Eight** 

Nine

Ten

Eleven

**Twelve** 



#### **Methods of Meditation**

- 1. To Relieve Anxiety, Drink Young White Tea and Visualize thyself being purified by the heat of the Tea and Visualize the Cha Qi (Tea Energy) absorbing into your Being, your Monad. Optionally repeat "IAO" 93 times. (It Means Generate, Order, Anihilate. in a greater Esoteric Context)
- 2. To Relieve Stress, Drink Aged white Tea (5 or 10 year old teas are more potent in Stress-relieving and Intoxicating Qualities)
  Oversteep it an extra 10 seconds so the tea's potency is increased,
  The Flavour will start of bitter and become slowly beautifully sweeter and sweeter as the psychoactive qualities start to sedate you softly.
- 3. To Relieve Futurophobia, Drink Aged Shou Pu-erh (15 or 16 Year old Teas have smoother and cleaner texture, and high Cha-Qi) The Fermented Qualities of the Tea somehow have a slightly Sleep-Inducing effect that increases with aging of the tea.
- 4. To Relieve Suicidal/Melancholia Thoughts, Drink aged Sheng Pu-erh (20 or 25 years old intoxicates like a mild Cannabis buzz without the Paranoia and Trippiness...this is not a drug but the natural content of L-Theanine and Various other things) And try to induce a Meditative State by Visualizing yourself as a Flower in the midst of a storm and making it out eventually. no matter how many petals fall.
- 5. To Induce Theraputic Trance-State, Drink Gu-Shu (old Tea Tree) Sheng Pu-erh (Aged 15-years) and fall into ecstatic dancing or rhythmic drumming, Ingest other Gentle Etheogens when the come-up begins, it will feel like electric Euphoria and Serenity with calmness and nothingness. afterwards you'll feel drained of all negative emotion.

"Aus der Kriegsschule des lebens: was mich nicht umbringt, macht mich starker"

"From the War School of Life: what does not kill me, makes me stronger."F. Nietzsche.

En d

#### IT'S WAR.

The Midwestern US has been Exploited by corporations time and time again, as seen in Detroit, Flint, Chicago, Milwaukee, and many other immunocrashed urban centers The Police and the Education Structures Collaborate in



pseudo-corpo-orwellian Power Structures that predicate themselves on Mundane and Conformist Edu-Cultural Order calling itself "The Rule of law" precipitating itself as an Ef6 Hyper-Storm of Exploitation calling itself Capitalism, the Slaver and the Slave, The Union Buster and the Labour advocate, The Ceo and Employees, the Wage-slave and Wager, and many power structures amongst other

designations.

Kafka would tremble in
Terror at the work Ethic
of Modern Capitalism
You shall live in a tiny
apartment, get paid
too little, and make money
for someone above you
you will work 56 hours a
week says your boss.

Fuck you! You tell him I will bring my fellow



Workers and bust your door open!
My wife and kids starve because of this!
I am sleepless and dreamless
My calloused hands are weakless
You are killing us weekly
all for what?

Profits? Sex? Clout?

He responds; oh yeah yeah you people don't know what you're doing your gonna harm the corporation! Whats wrong with you all! Get back to work!....



And so we stop working, we destroy Tools of Production (Factory machinery), We will anihilate The Corpos, if they seek to see us turn into Machinery We are Human beings motherfucker! and we want To be Treated as such, No matter what race! or Difference! and we call unto your Eschaton so that we

So that we Accelerate the Process....the Police are on their way and the Corpos have been Cunning from the Start. SO BEGIN SOON! Arm

Yourselves!

All Economic
Institutions
are Militant
Unionist Targets
Take the Workplace for Instance;
Obedience to the
Boss is another
form of slavery
and it replaces



your individuality with a
Comformist education replacing
Yourself with a docilized worker Drone
working in a Mega-Factory in the
Irradiated polluted wasteland
that used to be your city, Town,
or village.

You eat nothing but recycled dead workers disguised as a paste applied onto Flour and dirty water based Hardtack. or if you're wealthy you eat fine-meals and Insects living in utopian orbital settlements.

The Collapse of Workplaces in the Near-future will be accompanied by a Intercommunal bottom-up revolution using Unions, the Workers shall arm themselves and reject the Gun-Control narrative as controlled opposition that

refuses to acknowledge that under no pretext shall the Workers lose their right to self-defense from oppression. The Workers shall storm the houses of their bosses and arrest them in their own houses, living in their houses and making debauched angry mockeries of the Corporate and Elitist Culture. And Displaying the Real Power of the Masses. And once the Houses have been stormed and turned into military bases for Revolutionary Union Meetings.....

### Immunocrashed Schizophreniatization





#### IT WILL HAPPEN

By; A Man waiting to Die

With the Meltdown of Metropolitan Workplaces in the Future, Socio-Political Heat death, The Geopolitical Chernobyl Core melting a hole through the Planet, Technate, Energy Labour theory, Abolition of Commodity form, and Grey terror! The Bourgeois will become the oppressed and we shall extract their capital and redistribute it, and it will spread like an Ultraviral Revolution Heat seeking globally to it's rotten core of Techno-Capital.

We shall Push Them to Remove and Mutiliate the Fetters of Production fully Unleashing Machinic Capital....to accelerate the deterritorialization and Reterritorialization to make the Human race realize, to make them class conscious enough to revolt against the Hierarchies to hijack Deterritorialization this is exactly what Economic Suicidality is.

To Withdraw from internationalism, that is Anti-Globalization is inherently paranoid and implicit, that they too aren't apart

of Mundanity when all it does is stagnate the Inevitable at the cost of Minorities...this is all a controlled flow and flux, Mundanity is the pacifying Mechanisms of Capitalism, putting Workplace and Needless Consumerism over the Inherent Psychological Egoism present in Humanity, Your Boss actualizes you in a way to prevent dissenting thought. To Mechanize you as a cog. A Minor Nuisance in a Profit Farm, Capital only retains Anthropological Characteristics as a Symptom of **Underdevelopment Reformatting Primates** as Inertia to be Disappated in self-Reinforcing Artificial-



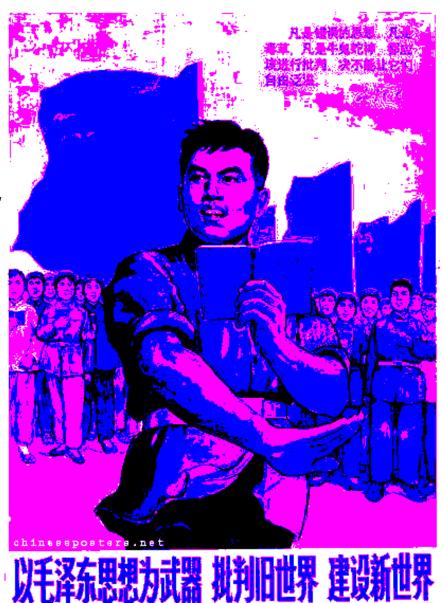
ity, Man is something for It Overcome, a Problem. Drag. Drag.

<u>ANTI-CULTURE</u> A Increasingly Escalating Inevitablity that causes Eschatonic Behaviour, Under many titles such as, Avant Garde, Counter Culture, Punk, Pessimism, Futurism, Antinormitivity, Neo-Folk, Techno-Primitivism and

Boheimianism and Beat Generationism. amongst other alienations. As the Impressionists and Modernists pedaled to the Metal accelerating into a tree making a magnificent crash that billowed from even the deepest seas. //FUTURISM//.

AND DEEP IN THE DARK MEDOWS THE WARS RAGE ON AGAINST EXPLOITATION OF MAN BY MAN FOR CAPITAL, IN THE NAME OF TRUTH!

THEY DRINK THEY PAINT THEY WRITE THEY SMOKE THEY PARTAKE IN COMMUNION AND THEY BURST **MUSHROOMS FROM** THEIR CRAINIUMS AND UNLEASH MYCELIA FROM THEIR CELLS **CONNECTED TOGETHER ALL TOGETHER!** THIS IS "CHAOS" THE PRIMORDIAL NOTHING **HUMANITY IS TOGETHER** AND CONNECTED THE ENEMY IS ONE MEMETIC VIRUS....



AND YET WE ARE SO FUCKING FRAGMENTED! TOO POLARIZED TOO MESSY TOO FANATICAL TOO MODERATE TOO BORING TOO DIRTY TOO DRUNK TOO HIGH TOO NARCISSISTIC TOO RACIST TOO CRUEL TOO VIOLENT TOO COWARDLY! drag! drag!.....People are not Good to eachother.



In Bukowski's Words. People are not good to eachother, one on one.

Dont Look at me it's just Human Nature....As Kids
We treat our Parents either badly or not....People
Are Not Good to Eachother.....As Family Fight
Against Family.....People are not Good to Eachother
.....As Junkie fights Junkie for a fix....People are not
Good to Eachother....When Bourroughs Shot his
Wife in a Heroin Haze....that was it. she was gone.
and he was alone. People are not Good to Eachother.

People are not Good to Eachother, Its Free Will.
Without it we would be Blank Slate Drones Like Bees,
Perhaps it's better we're Free or not....
When Humanity Became God We are still not Good
to Eachother....But I guess that's just how Gods are to
Eachother...From Loki, To Prometheus, To Christ,
To Buddha, To Vishnu, To Shiva! and I guess we never will.

When Van Gogh Put a Bullet to his Chest That was the Single Shoelace Snapping, a Series of Small Tragedies Killed The Artist.



#### People are not Good to Eachother.

When Brutus Killed Caesar, When The Child Bites his Mother, When the Priest Sacrifices the Ego-Dead Sacrifical Victim, When the Bosses Crack their Whips, When Nations Invade, When Crack flows more than Alcohol and Marijuana, When the Serial Killer Decapitates the Child, the Whore, The Mother, The Father, When the War Criminal Shells an Orphnage....Shoots a Child or Rapes an Ethnic Minority, When Bourroughs and Jack Kerouac fought with a Knife and Broom, When People are left Alone. to Rot to Fester. To Be a Burden of self and a sickness to the Youth. with the hopeful Answer "That Old Guy makes me sick" brings to thee the feeling of annihilation.

TO BE CHAINED TO THIS SUBURBAN HELLSCAPE, The Nine To Five The Endless Jobs and Side-Hustles The Daily Grind of Nothingness.....

The Isolation. No one walks. Only Drives because the stores are not a walkable distance, low non-private private Fencing, Always watched even on a walk, Same Flags on the Same poles No Life No Flavour or culture and Called Ungrateful by an Unresponsive Collective. calling themselves Individuals,

Its all Horrible. all alone. Humanity will alienate in the name of Social-Fascist Dictatorial Friendships that function as a bubble sheltering those inside in a self-reaffirming Interest whilst separating them from Class Interest. Humanity is God.

#### **Outroduction.**

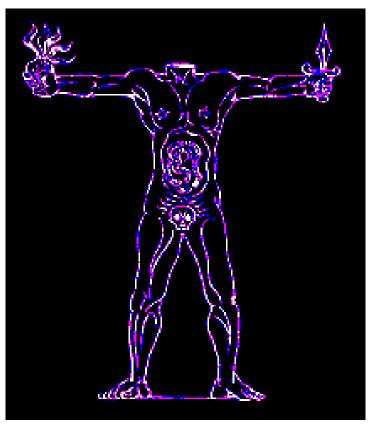
By: Acephale.

Hello Readers and dearest Bacterial Insurgents this is <u>Acephale</u> The Founder of the Eschaton Project and Lead Theorist of Project Eschaton as a Goal. I am not a Leader, Acephale is but a Title, Therefore I have never existed in Physical Reality.

Eschatonism will be further elaborated on in a Future Article on the

Mother-Blog (Main Blog)

We Must Urge all who read our work to Understand that we are not Apologists for the Mistakes of the Past, In fact We want to Dismantle the Past with violent efficency and Pragmatism, Smashing It with the Hammer of the Proletariat, And Continental Unity. We are Modernists We Are Futurists We are Surrealists and Dadaists We are Expressionists **WE ARE THE ANTICULTURE** 

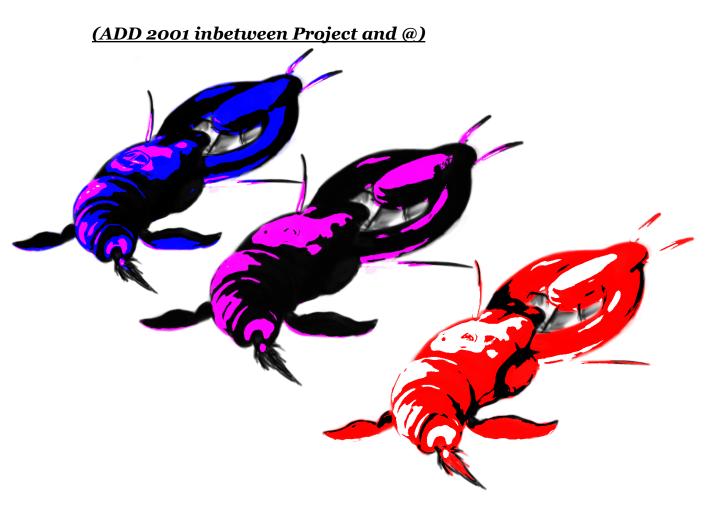


#### STOP BEING STUCK IN THE PAST!

We are Already Transhuman. With the Invention of the Quill to The NET we are increasingly becoming more and more integrated into Technology....There is no Stopping it so don't try or it will accelerate even more. Increasingly Synthetic and Reptillian these are not always Comorbid, Reptillian that is Machinic and Capitalistic, Synthetic being Integrated into the NET. So Embrace the Transhumanism of this Era! And Please Understand that Violent Revolution is Not Possible in these current conditions! Instead Immunocomprimise the Liberal Democratic system by infiltrating

The Two-Party System
We want to push the Parties
Apart fighting eachother
Ripping and mutiliating
Gnashing and Bashing
of the Teeth of Eschatonia
Welcome to Eschatonia
Enjoy your stay
A Land Where Time Intersect
With Reality and Pains
Screaming twisting Sounds in
Hyperspace and millions of
Dead Worlds Beckon the call
of Freedom! All they hear in
response is, ESCHATON! <(93)>

The Eschaton Project is an Artistic Collective and Think Tank Focused on Art, Philosophy Politics and Esotericism. We are Mostly Comprised of Many people within the Art Scene who submit their Art, Poetry, Music, Mind-experiments, Stories, and Philosophical musings. if you'd like to Submit Art please Contact The Eschaton Project @Gmail.com If you'd like to join, Create a Blog Or Spread our word, A Word for The End of Global Tyranny



### //Futures and Non-Futures//

Thank you For Reading
Futures And Non Futures, this is the First volume of a Long-series of Zines that the Eschaton Project will Produce,

"Welcome to Eschatonia"

